

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Vol. XXVI.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1904.

NO. 106.

W. T. TANDY,
Cashier.

JAS. A. YOUNG, JR.
Asst. Cashier.

THE CITY BANK.

CAPITAL \$60,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$70,000.

The surplus of this bank, every dollar of which has been laid out in the building of the bank, is larger than that of all other banks in Christian county combined, a proportion to capital, ranks among the very first in whole State.

HOPKINSVILLE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

(FORMERLY NELSON & DABNEY.)

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THE ABERNATHY CO., Proprietors.

Tobacco Loose or Prized. Prompt Personal Attention to all Business. Liberal Advances on Prized Tobacco in Store.

Our Holiday Line

Is More Complete

This year than ever, embracing all the

New Novelties of the Season

from the import and domestic markets.

most anything you could wish for can be found in our stock, and at prices to suit any purse.

Hopper & Kitchen.

V. A. P'POOL,

DEALER IN

Whiskies, Wines, Brandies and Cigars.

I am making a Leader of

PAUL JONES' RYE.



Paul Jones' 4-Star Rye Whiskey,

Absolutely Pure-- QUARTS \$1.00
1/2 PINTS 25c.

FOR SALE BY
W. A. P'POOL, No. 12 and 14 West Seventh Street.
W. R. LONG, Cor. Ninth and R. R. Streets.

To OUR FARMER FRIENDS.

Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 5, 1904.

This crop of tobacco bids fair to be of better quality than the last, and it is undoubtedly a short crop in quantity, and we wish to go record as predicting BETTER PRICES than last season. If you put your tobacco on the open market for sale, either LOOSE or ZED, it will go far towards solving the trust proposition. The price is mainly what is ruining prices. Sell your tobacco where the world can have a chance to buy it, and you will undoubtedly get better prices.

Assort and order your tobacco well and put it on the Loose Floor, and we will get you full prices. Liberal advances made on consignments. Free quarters for men and teams within the warehouse.

Thanking you for your patronage, we are,

Your friends,

Lendrick-Runyon Tob. Warehouse Co.

TRUST IS PREPARING TO SHOW TEETH.

Farmers' Movement is Creating General Constriction.

TACTICS TO BE CHANGED

Will Fight the Farmers by Employing Strong Local Leaders.

The latest information is that the Tobacco Trust will change its tactics in regard to the farmers' organization.

The trust realizes at last that it cannot buy the present tobacco crop at half price, as was done last year.

Practically all of the farmers are in the movement organized, and those not in the movement are smart enough to demand an increased price, profiting by the sagacity of their more pugnacious neighbors.

No crops have been sold at the starvation prices the trust doled out in classes last year. All sales have been for whole crop, and at prices 25 to 50 per cent higher than last year. The trust has readily agreed to pay the higher prices in order to break down the organization and is employing farmer buyers to carry out their plans.

The Clarksville Leaf-Chronicle discusses the plan as it is being worked in its section:

"It is said that the Trust has employed these buyers to buy at any price they can, and the trust is to take such purchases off their hands at a profit of \$3 per hundred. Farmers should understand the game and stand upon their honor and shoot straight at the mark. It is further said that some of these buyers were out yesterday offering \$11.25 and \$11.50 round. It behoves every farmer to get on his fighting clothes and stand to his gun, and spare no deceiver that gets in the way. Men who will thus betray their friends and serve the enemy for a mess of potage are entitled to no mercy."

Another bit of interesting news of which we are informed by a prominent gentleman is that in a conference of a large number of business men yesterday, connected with the tobacco interest, it was the unanimous sentiment that Mr. Felix Ewing had already won the fight if the farmers prove true to themselves and stand by him like men. Surely they will do this, and pour their scorn and contempt upon the man or men who betray this great cause. Such a man is unworthy to live in any honest, respectable community."

This is strong language, but it is necessary to enforce discipline and co-operation at this critical period. Chairman E. D. Jones, of this county, states to the Kentuckian that he will brook no foolishness in this county. Parties to the contract who break their signed agreement and sell without the consent of the organization will find themselves in litigation up to their necks with their neighbors. Damage suits will be brought against any and every man who seeks to break down the co-operative movement after he has already been a party to it.

As long as from 75 to 90 per cent of the crop is held in a body and controlled by the officers of the association, the trust can be dealt with like it dealt with the suffering producer last year. Its contracts must be placed and there is but one place to go to for tobacco crop.

Farmers, for once do not be deceived. You are in the saddle. Do the riding, and spare neither whip nor spur."

License Issued.

A marriage license was on yesterday issued to Edgar Gamble to wed Miss Velia Croft.

GAMBLE-REED.

Crofton Couple Will be Married Tomorrow.

Mr. Napoleon Gamble and Miss Dorothy Reed, young people in the Crofton neighborhood, will be united in marriage at the bride's home tomorrow morning. The Rev. W. F. Crick will perform the ceremony.

ALLEN-OVERTON.

A Young Couple of Haley's Mill Get Married.

The marriage of Mr. C. C. Allen and Miss Dovie H. Overton, well known young people living near Haley's Mill, will take place tomorrow morning. The wedding will occur at the home of the bride.

Called to Paducah.

Last evening, at the business meeting held by the congregation of the Second Baptist church, the members accepted the proposition of Rev. E. H. Cunningham, of Cadiz, Ky., and called him to the pastoral charge of the flock.

While the local tobacco market remains quiet, the inspector's report shows twenty hogheads received during the past week. Receipts for the year, 14,375 hogheads. Sales for the week, all private, amounted to 122 hogheads.

This brings the total sales for the year up to 14,019 hogheads.

OYSTERS,

THE FINEST EVER SHOWN IN HOPKINSVILLE--NOTHING NICER FOR XMAS.

CAR ORANGES,

Half Car Apples;

CANDIES, NUTS,
FIGS, RAISINS,
FRUIT CAKES,
MINCE MEAT,
ETC., ETC.

We have several different varieties of apple, but of Oranges we have but the one kind--Radford Bros., Lake Weir, Fla.,--name branded on every box. They are the finest grown.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

SKEEN-FRANCIS.

Mannington Marriage Occurred Last Night.

Last night at 8 o'clock Mr. Melrose Skeen and Miss Orie Francis, of near Mannington, were united in marriage. The event occurred at the home of the bride's parents.

HEAVY INCREASE

In Amount of Mortgaged Tobacco.

Mortgages recorded in the county clerk's office during the year, securing loans on Christian county tobacco, amount to \$31,405.20. For 1903 the amount was \$44,325.60.

An Infant's Death.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Richards, Jr., died Thursday morning. It was born only two days before.

HELD TO GRAND JURY.

Dave Cunningham's Bond Fixed at \$250.

The examining trial of Dave Cunningham, col., charged with the larceny of some money belonging to a Ninth street business man, was held over to the grand jury. Bond was fixed at \$250, but up to yesterday afternoon bail had not been furnished.

Nearly Over.

But few smallpox cases remain under treatment in the county hospital. There are no sick persons now, all being convalescent. During the prevalence of the disease in Christian county, there were in a period of six months ten deaths, all negroes.

Death at Pembroke.

The wife of Mr. W. S. Dickinson, of Pembroke, died at her home yesterday. She was about 55 years old and had been an invalid for about two years.

PRETTY GIRLS IN SONGS AND DRILLS.

Miss Jones' Recital at Bethel Thursday Night a Big Success.

LARGE CROWD PRESENT.

Delightful Musical Program Carried Out By the Young Ladies.

There have been many pleasant recitals at Bethel Female College, but the one given Thursday evening set a new standard of excellence.

The crowd filled every available point of vantage in the college halls, until even standing room was at a premium.

The published program was carried out, with one exception, Miss Georgie Butler was ill and did not play the piece assigned to her. The program began with an Allegro from Beethoven by Misses Wilson, Young, Boyd and Hoge, on two pianos.

Miss Nannie Stowe and Miss Nevin and Schumann respectively and were followed by a duet from Merz by Misses Mary Tandy and Agnes Flack.

Miss Mary Carr played most delightfully two pieces from Demme and Whelpley.

Miss Mabel Wilson, a pretty vocalist possessing a voice of rare sweetness, sang "Like Violets Pale" and "The Swallows."

Miss Susie Boyd played "Murmuring Zephyrs" from Neumann.

Little Miss Frances Summers gave a selection from Godard, and Miss Mary Hille a Prelude from Bach and Etude from Chopin.

Miss Addie Green's Allegro from Mozart showed her to be a little musician of the rarest promise.

Miss Katie Hoge, Miss Miriam Eades and Miss Anna Layne each played with skilled hands choice selections from Grieg, Beethoven, Merkel and Lange.

Miss Margaret Anderson, another of the younger pupils, played Lange's "Philopoma" most charmingly.

Misses Mayne Lam and Lucy White gave a rhapsody from Liszt.

Miss Eunice Mayes, Miss Nell Tandy and Miss Edna Eades each had delightful selections and Miss Annie Stowe sang "A Rich Red Rose" from Hastings, in a sweet and well trained voice.

There were several choruses participated in by about thirty of the young ladies and the entertainment concluded with a tambourine drill by eight young ladies in uniform.

This novel feature was one of the decided hits of the evening.

After the musical program was over, the young ladies held the usual reception in the parlors.

CHRISTMAS TREE

Entertainment For Elks.
Lodge Charity Committee Work.

Mr. Henry Blumenstiel, the popular custodian of the Elks home, has invited all the members of the order to a Christmas tree entertainment which he will give tonight in the club rooms. Appropriate presents will be given the Elks, and some happy hits are promised.

The members of the lodge at the last meeting presented Mr. Blumenstiel with a handsome watch chain as a token of their regard.

Last night the Elks Christmas committee visited all parts of the city and left large baskets of provisions and toys at homes Santa Claus could not visit.

Carl Dietrich and Charlie McPherson are home from State College at Lexington.

THE BLIND GOD'S SPORT.

(A Tale from Australia.)

BY ETHEL MILLS.

"It is far shorter by the river now that the kangaroo fence is up, Miss Durie," said the Irishman.

"One goes much more quickly by the river paddock road, and it is 12 by the clock now, Miss Grace," said the Scotchman.

"It's easier to get about amongst the grass tussocks with out a heavy 'abit on," said the Irishman.

"Macaroni is spoiling for a can-ter, and the bluebell plain was like a garden when I came across it the forenoon," said the Scotchman.

Grace Durie puckered her pretty brows over the two tempting peers. She was standing on the low, level bridge—a narrow plank affair almost flush with the water—and her slim, white-clad figure was reflected in the stream as in a looking-glass, so that Con Sylvester, resting on his oars in the skiff, had no need to look upwards to see her.

Straight in front of her stretched the willow-shaded,ily-flecked reach, further down it narrowed, and the willows met in a green arch, and the boat would glide through a carpet of golden dust, shaken by every passing breeze from the willow flowers. And all the time the dark-faced, blue-eyed Irishman would entertain her with the brightness of stories, more or less true, gathered in the highways and byways of the world through which he had travelled.

On the other hand, it was one of the most sunny spring days, when one feels a pleasure in active movements, and here was Macaroni ready saddled on the bank, with a scantily-clad black boy riding a sidesaddle on his back to keep him exercised. Just beyond the belt of myall trees the blue bell plain began; Donald Rennie, in all probability, would scarcely talk to her at all; but she was not at all sure that silence would not suit her mood better.

"I think," she began, reflectively, and then it was that Rennie made a great mistake.

"You have a right to come with me, Miss Grace," he said, eagerly, "because you told me to get the horse, otherwise I should have gone long ago in the wagon."

"Really, Mr. Rennie—surely I can change my mind if I wish to. Bring the boat a little nearer, Mr. Sylvester, if you please."

With a sweep of the right oar Con was alongside the bridge. He was not the sort of man to lose an opportunity, and he caught Miss Durie's white hand, in his own brown ones, and swung her into the boat before she had time to change her facile mind again. Donald raised his hat and turned on his heel abruptly. His honest face was crimson with anger. Miss Durie had promised to ride with him, and now he would have to command the order for the horses, and also stand a good deal of chaff from his fellow jockeys at the bachelors' quarters, that evening, to say nothing of the impudent remarks of the black boy, Bundi.

"Take the horses back to the yard, Bundi," he said, quickly, as he passed by; but Bundi, the son of King Jackey, was not to be put off so easily. "Wat for you left that fellow run off with missin' No fellow game to run 'pon with my lubra," he said, genially, trotting his horse in the young fellow's wake.

"Do as I tell you if once, unless you want to be kicked," said Donald.

"Got your hair off all right this time," said Bundi, with innocent amazement, but he thought best to obey orders, and turned down the stable lane obediently.

There was a large picnic in the river bend that afternoon, and Donald had been looking forward to it, but now he was determined not to go; instead he would spend the whole afternoon picking, for he was sensible enough to see that he was spoiling his whole life by staying in the same place with beautiful and apparently heartless Grace Durie. If she was not the only girl she was certainly the only young and pretty one in the district, and the name of her admirers was legion. He would catch the northern coach next morning before daybreak and would say good-by to her that evening. She

would have the latest addition to the ranks of her slaves—Con Sylvester—to console her, and the fact that she was losing the oldest friend she had would count for little. It was with a sore heart, indeed, that he was leaving Underbrae, for Donald loved Grace very much—once he had thought she cared for him—but that was long ago when she was a schoolgirl, long before Con Sylvester's dark blue eyes had looked the devotion their owner seldom expressed in any other way, for Con was a flirt, and the knowledge of this added not a little to his grief. He never doubted that Con was serious, but he did doubt his suitability as a husband for any girl.

Grace looked surprised, certainly, that evening, when he told her that he was going. "But you will be back again directly," she said, airily; "anyway, you can't go to-morrow because the coach has had an accident, and has been taken in to Clifton for repairs. The mail will be a day late, and so you simply can't go. Turn that light down a little, like a dear boy. I think I've got something into my eyes this afternoon—willow dust, probably—at any rate, it hurts."

"You are looking very bonnie this evening, Grace," he said, as he turned down the lamp. "Thank you. I have been doing my hair in the new way. Mr. Sylvester showed me a photo of his sister—the one who was present at the other day—and I copied my 'hair' from hers."

"Con Sylvester! you must bring everything around to his name," said Donald fraternally. "You care nothing that I am going—nothing whatever."

"You are so horribly bad tempered that I shall be distinctly repelled," said Miss Durie.

"You really mean that?"

"Then I shall not see you again," and for the second time in one day Donald Rennie lost his temper and spoiled his cause.

Con Sylvester covered his retreat for him with a request for Miss Durie to play an accompaniment. He sang well, and was highly vexed because for some reason or other the girl stumbled over the notes and played several wrong ones.

"I cannot think what is the matter with me," she said; "all the notes look blurred."

"Tears—idle tears," suggested Con, with a provoking look toward the door and Rennie's broad-shouldered figure.

"No, I am afraid not. Look!" and she opened her big gray eyes widely. There were certainly no tears in them.

"They are worth looking at," said Con, admiringly, "if you will forgive me for so bold a compliment."

"There's something the matter with them, all the same," said the girl, anxiously. "I think I shall go to bed and rest them, but they have always been so strong before."

"You will not mind if I ask Mrs. Lance to play my next song for me? I have promised to sing 'I Love Were All'."

"O, dear no," said Grace. But it was annoying all the same.

Mrs. Lance was always trying to attach herself to Con, with the unmistakable object of attaching him to her. In fact, she had more than once hinted to Grace that before her marriage to Mr. Lance, Con Sylvester had been something dearer than a friend to her. She was spending a month with the Duries, and was a bright-faced, rather plump-featured little woman, with an intense love of admiration.

The next morning Miss Durie's eyes were bid indeed, and she felt too ill to see anyone—the dreaded word "sandy blight" had been whispered—and before evening the symptoms had been confirmed, and the girl was ordered to a darkened room, feeling as thoroughly miserable as a person well could. Grace was an orphan from childhood, and lived with an only brother at Underbrae Station, and for the first time in her petted life felt the real need of tender, motherly hands to bathe her smarting eyes and find the hundred and one things she needed in dressing herself, or in the daily round of occupation.

Her brother Harry was unfortunately away at a district court meeting giving evidence against horse stealers, and the two servants were raw, clumsy bush specimens, and Mrs. Lance—well—Mrs.

Lance offered to do her hair for her when, after a week of total isolation and gloom, Grace decided to come in to dinner with bandaged eyes. She knew just how Con would fess over her, and how he would delight in leading her about and guiding her steps across the narrow bridge if they went for a stroll after tea. And now that the worst of the pain was over and there was only the "darkness" left, she felt quite excited at the thought of the stories. I won't be Scotch."

"O, Donald, will you really? And you only become 'Scotch' when you feel things deeply. After all, I think I really like the accent. I must, or else I would never have been so pleased when you spoke to me to-night."

"And you really mean that, Grace Durie?"

"I really mean it. Donald Ren-

nie," answered the girl, a mischievous little note in her voice.

"Ring for Mary and the lamp;

whatever you do, don't leave me, I am so tired of being alone."

"Sweetheart, let me have the right to be always with you," and Donald took the girl's hands in his own. "You know that I have always loved you, lassie."

Grace was silent for a moment.

Then she said: "You used to, I know, and I think I believe you, but let Mary bring in the light and turn the lamp full upon me and ask me again if you wish to, and then I will answer you."

Donald rang the little bronze bell, which he found by the light which came dimly through the open door to the hall, and retired to a discreet distance while Mary brought in the light, and when she had departed he stood again beside his chair in his once more.

"Can you love me a little in return, my bonnie Gracie?" he whispered.

"Bonnie! O, Donald, in this awful unheeded, coarse muslin monstrosity, which had been made originally for the station children's theatricals. How it harmonized with her cherry red satin frock she could well imagine, and she thought with sorrow of the dainty white Brussels net one tucked away in her ribbon box. Perhaps the bandage round her eyes was a crumpled and unloved affair, too, though Mrs. Lance had assured her that it was all right.

No wonder Con had received a shock, for even a pretty girl can look "ordinary" in unbecoming colors and hair dressed unsuitably. So that when Con politely offered her his arm, with the advice that a stroll would do her good, she as politely declined, and let Mrs. Lance go instead. She felt her way into the drawing room, and told the servants not to disturb her—it was so terrible to be blind, even with the knowledge that it was only a temporary affliction. "Crash! Crash!" There, she had knocked over the little gypsy table that held her precious pieces of Venetian glass and the water from a bowl of roses was slopping though her thin shoes.

How stupid she had been not to be content to receive Mr. Sylvester's sympathetic messages at the hands of Mary or Mrs. Lance, instead of giving way to her feeling of loneliness and coming out such a guy! She could hear the voices of her ghosts in animated conversation in the vine walk. A week ago she had been the moving spirit of everything. If only Jack would come back—dear Jack who was always so sensible, and who had advised her over and over again not to trust Mrs. Lance, and who was prolonging his visit from home on that lady's account. And then her thoughts drifted to her old friend, Donald Rennie—even old friend, Donald Rennie had deserted her.

There were hurried footsteps on the veranda to interrupt her thoughts, and a sudden opening of doors. Some one was actually coming into the drawing room unannounced and she had been too miserable to take off that awful bandage. "Grace, my lassie, can you no see, my poor wee Gracie?" "O, Donald, is it you? O, I am so glad. You don't care how I look. What made you come back?" Who told you?" cried Grace, incoherent in her sudden joy.

"The mailman it was who told them down at Parsons' Rest that you were having a bad attack of sandy blight. I was nearly blind ed with it myself once, and so I came back to tell you to be sure not to take the bandage off too soon, or else your eyes might be bad a long while, and I brought you all the new magazines from Mrs. West with her love," announced Donald, gravely.

"What earthly use are new magazines to me? Are you going to be heartless, too, Donald? Go away again, I hate you and that eat, Mrs. Lance—and—and—Mr. Sylvester—and—every one!" There was a hysterical ring in Grace's voice,

which practical Donald did not fail to note.

"Peace, Grace Durie," he said, a little sternly, "and rest on the sofa. I will get Mary to bring in the reading lamp with the big shade, and I will read you all the stories. I won't be Scotch."

"O, Donald, will you really? And you only become 'Scotch' when you feel things deeply. After all, I think I really like the accent. I must, or else I would never have been so pleased when you spoke to me to-night."

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"Ring for Mary and the lamp;

whatever you do, don't leave me, I am so tired of being alone."

Grace was silent for a moment.

Then she said: "You used to, I know, and I think I believe you, but let Mary bring in the light and turn the lamp full upon me and ask me again if you wish to, and then I will answer you."

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Then she said: "You used to, I know, and I think I believe you, but let Mary bring in the light and turn the lamp full upon me and ask me again if you wish to, and then I will answer you."

"And you really mean that, Grace Durie?"

"I really mean it. Donald Ren-

nie," answered the girl, a mischievous little note in her voice.

"Ring for Mary and the lamp;

whatever you do, don't leave me, I am so tired of being alone."

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The Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day,
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

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212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

DECEMBER 24, 1904.

The Weather.

Dec. 23.—Fair and colder tonight.
Much colder Saturday.

Congress adjourned Tuesday, until
January 4.

Christmas comes on Sunday this
time and fire-crackers will not be in
order.

Fairbanks and Shaw have already
announced as candidates for Presi-
dent in 1908.

Senator John D. Morgan, of Ala-
bama, is in failing health and is not
able to be in his seat. He is eighty
years.

Editor W. P. Walton, who sold his
paper, the Lexington Democrat, to
the Herald, it is said will remove the
plant of the paper to Frankfort and
start a morning daily early next
month.

Kingdon Gould, a student at Columbia Uni-
versity, shot at a crowd of sopho-
mores who were chasing him with a
view to hazing him. He escaped to
a building and was rescued by his
father.

The plan for the Panama Canal
favored by Chief Engineer Wallace
is for a low-level waterway with
locks which can be easily converted
into a tide-water canal when traffic
makes the change necessary.

One million Christmas trees were
cut from the sides of the Green
mountains in Vermont and shipped
all over the country. Young spruce
trees are getting very scarce in that
state.

A young man in Chicago who tried
to steal a kiss and failed was arrested
at the instance of the girl and fined
\$100 by an unsentimental
judge. This should be a warning to
young men never to make a botch of
anything they undertake.

A strong squadron of the Japanese
navy has gone South to intercept
and destroy the advancing warships of
the Baltic fleet in the Indian
ocean. As the Russian ships are badly
scattered, the Japanese plan is to
meet and destroy them in detail.

Senator Gus Richardson, Dr. J. W.
Knox and R. W. Owen have a lively
three-cornered contest on for the
Democratic nomination in the Han-
cock-Meade district. The Red Fox's
Jersey calves are not being made an
issue in the fight.

Governor James P. Eagle
died at Little Rock Tuesday morning,
after an illness of three weeks.
He was Governor of Arkansas from
1889 to 1893, and was president of
the Baptist convention for a number
of years. He was a Baptist minister,
held many public offices and was
never defeated in an election.

The Cadiz Record is showing a
lack of wisdom in minimizing the
smallpox epidemic in its county.
The Kentuckian gave the locations
of cases in Trigg and the names of
those who died of smallpox last
week. We have no quarrel with
our neighbor, even when he ques-
tions indisputable facts we have
pointed out. We sincerely hope the
Record is right when it says Trigg
county will be free of the disease by
January 1st.

Senator Depew, Chauncy M. the
great and only Chauncy, is to be
succeeded as senator from New
York by Frank S. Black, who is
backed by the Odell machine. Al-
though the old gentleman ranks
first among after-dinner speakers,
as a senator he has attracted no at-
tention. His principal achievement
was to go to Paris and marry a girl
young enough to be his grand-daugh-
ter, three times in one day, to com-
ply with civil and religious require-
ments.

Nan Patterson, the actress in New
York charged with the murder of
Cesar Young, while riding with him
in a closed hack, was acquitted
Wednesday. The jury gave evidence
to the claim that Young committed
suicide.

Emmett Dickson, of Bourbon, is a
strongly endorsed applicant for ap-
pointment as Judge Cantrell's suc-
cessor on the circuit bench in the
Frankfort district.

Read Admiral Chas. H. Davis has
reached Paris and the International
Commission on the North Sea inci-
pient, has begun its sessions.

FARMERS "TRUST."

Is What One Paper Calls The
Tobacco Organization.

The tobacco trust is right up
against the real thing, the farmers'
trust. "People say that the farmers'
trust won't amount to anything, but
it will. The farmers, when they
make up their minds to do a thing,
about as stubborn a set of fellows as
you ever run up against. And their
action is now being felt by the to-
bacco trade. Not a pound, you
might say, has been bought this
season and here it is almost the first
of January. Last year at this time the
American Tobacco Co., had bought
more than 1,000,000 pounds, at this
point. It is true that the season
last year was more favorable for
handling than it has been so far this
year, but if the season had been ever
so favorable they could not have
bought it. The farmers are more
independent than they were a year
ago. They are in better shape for
holding. They've got their heads
together. They are holding meetings.
They are talking the situation
over and keeping posted. They
are determined to fight it out on the
lines laid down if it takes all winter.
We glory in their spunk. They de-
serve to succeed, for they are entitled
to a better price for their toba-
co. Our advice is to stand firm.—
Breckinridge News.

KINETOSCOPE

Best of All 10-cent Shows.
Flack Building, 9th Street.

Show Every 30 Minutes on
Saturday, Dec. 24th.
After 1 p. m.

We show 700 feet of film. First
175 feet, Negroes Fighting, go as
you please rule, and knock each other
down like ten pins. Very amusing.
Next comes the American Firemen,
425 feet, one of the greatest fire
scenes ever shown.

Then comes "The Little Match
Seller." 200 feet, on the street in
the snowstorm selling matches for a
living. She becomes so cold she
strikes matches from her stock to
warm her fingers. We can see her
shiver as she is freezing. The vis-
ion of her dead mother appears on
the scene. She reaches out her
hand, touches her and she is gone.
Then the angel comes and takes the
spirit and ascends to heaven and a
pioneer finds the dead body.

We also show for 10 cents another
lot of films over 700 feet, different
subjects as given below: Beginning
with a Bull Fight, then a Boat Race,
the Battle of Santiago, Artillery
Parade, Battleship Maine, Cavalry
Fording River and Charging, Santa
Claus, Actors in Tights, Pyramids of
Egypt, Etc. To take it all in it is
the best show of its kind ever
shown in this city.

Opens Saturday, Dec. 24, 1 p. m.
Shows afternoon and night.

W. W. WILKINS.

Strayed or Stolen.

Strayed from my place near But-
termilk road Dec. 18, one horse and
2 miles. Mules returned Dec. 19,
horse not since heard from. Was
bought, 16 hands high, 7 years old, wire
scar inside hind hock. Reward for
information.

Hugh J. McCarroll,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Snyder-Skerrett.

Mr. F. M. Snyder and Miss Eva
Skerrett, both of this city, were
united in marriage Wednesday even-
ing at the home of the bride. Rev.
H. D. Smith, of the Christian
church, performed the ceremony.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mr. Holland Garnett is ill with a
spell of fever.

Mrs. A. G. Bush, of Louisville, is
visiting Mrs. R. L. Boulware.

Lyne Starling is home from Central
University.

Mr. Arthur W. Hoge is confined
at home with sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Tate are visiting
friends in Nashville.

Hugh Wood has returned from
Lexington for the holidays.

Miss Gladys Massie will spend next
week with Miss Bettie Lee Smith.

Mrs. Herbert Roake, of Clarksville,
is visiting relatives in the city.

Dr. A. C. Layne and wife, of
Franklin, are here on a visit.

Messrs. R. E. Cooper, J. T. Edmunds
and Frank Hoge went to Lafay-
ette yesterday.

Mr. Leo Samuel, of Minneapolis,
Minn., is a guest of his brother, Mr.
J. S. Samuel.

Mr. Arthur B. Lander, of Louis-
ville, is spending the holidays at Princeton
with Mrs. West's parents.

Tom Goldthwaite, who is at
school near Louisville, is home for
the holidays.

Misses Marjorie and Christine Car-
ruthers, of Elkhorn, are visiting Mrs.
T. W. Long.

Mrs. I. P. Gerhart, of Clarksville,
is visiting her mother, Mrs. John S.
Bryan.

Miss Martha Hardwick, is home at
the holidays.

Prof. Geo. F. Boehne, of Lock-
year's Business College, returned to
Evansville Thursday to spend a few
days.

Miss Louise Carr arrived from
Nashville this week and is spending
several days with her sister, Miss
Mary Carr, at B. F. College.

Miss Lizzie Lou Alexander, of the
Bethel College faculty, will spend
the holidays at her home at Middle-
ton, Tenn.

Misses Otey and Gladys Birtley,
who are teaching school at Lafayette
and Pee Dee, respectively, are here
to spend the holidays with their par-
ents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Downey, will
return from the South in a day or
two and be given a reception at
Bethel college Tuesday evening.

Rev. H. B. Withers and family
have moved to Texas to reside. Rev.
Withers' health has not been good
for some time and he goes to the
Lone Star state, in the hope that he
may derive benefit from that climate.

ALL TIRED OUT.

Hundreds More in Hopkins-
ville in the Same Plight.

Tired all the time;
Weary and worn out night and
day; black aches; side aches.

All on account of the kidneys.
Must help them at their work.
An Hopkinsville citizen shows you
how.

John J. Basford, cooper of 766 E.
Ninth street, says: "My back used
to be strong, but at the time when I
brought it up again. The pains
were always with me and I could not
stand for any length of time without
feeling them. I doctor at one time
but did not obtain the slightest
relief. My doctor advised me to
advertisements of Doan's Kidney Pills
and I determined to try them. I got
a box at Thomas & Trahern's drug
store and after using them a few
days I could not help but notice a
marked improvement in my condition.
I have sold them when I have had
them in years. I give all the credit
to Doan's Kidney Pills and strongly
recommend them to others."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,
New York; sole agents for the United
States.

Remember the name—Doan's
and take no other.

HERE AND THERE.

Mrs. Eusebia B. Anderson is
crippled with a carbuncle on her hip;
and will not be able to be out for
two or three weeks.

Superintendent Outlaw now has a
good crew of involuntary street
cleaners. Several juvenile offenders
are being worked as sweepers be-
hind the hog brigade. The streets
now look nice and clean and only a
good rain is needed to complete the
cleaning process.

CORBIN BUFFALOES

A FINE HERD OF THIS GREAT
AMERICAN ANIMAL.

They Are Confined Within the Fences
of the Game Preserve in the
United States—History
of the Herd.

As I sit here in my home in the moun-
tains of New Hampshire, I see through
my study windows, to the east, the
wondrous blue hills of the Croydon
range, stretching away to the north
and south as far as the eye can reach.
In the distance, across the valley of the Blue
Mountain forest, known to man as
Corbin Park, the largest and finest
fenced game preserve in America.

In this vast enclosure of 24,000 acres
there are hundreds of deer and elk
moose, and there are wild boars, too,
by hundreds, but what is of far more
interest is the fact that in this great
game preserve the largest herd of
buffalo to be found in any in-
closure in the world.

In the year 1880, the late Mr. Austin
Corbin, who had just taken his large
game preserve near New Haven, N. H.,
brought there a herd of about 20 buffalo
of the finest stock, with a view to pre-
serving some of the last survivors of a
fast-vanishing race from total extinction.
They were taken off the cars at New-
haven and driven through the country
roads to the park, to the great astonishment
of many of the farmers, who had never
seen buffaloes before.

The little herd was allowed to roam at
will over Croydon mountain and the
plains which surround it. For seven
years the herd increased to 100, and
seven months the animals got their own
living, and were no care to any one.
But the winters in New Hampshire being
long and severe, it was necessary to feed them
on hay during the winter months, and where
the hay was stored. All went well with them until 1898, when the herd
had increased to 75, and it was decided
to ship 25 head to Van Cortlandt park,
New York. Owing to bad man-
agement, 25 were lost, and it was dis-
covered that they either died en route or
that the herd had been scattered. This
constituted the most severe setback
which the herd has ever suffered.

50 which were left in New Hampshire



IN THE CORBIN PARK

continued to thrive, and in 1900 it again
numbered 75, and from that time until
the present day there has been a steady
increase, and now the herd numbers
over 160 as healthy and as handsome
buffalo as ever grazed a western prairie
or gladdened the eye of a hungry Indian
in the days of his youth. See the large
window this splendid herd, ranging on a
hillside not far away, their dark brown
bodies in strong relief against the light
brown grass. For a month or more they have
been wandering on the other side of the mountain, but now they are back
again, having followed the trail which
they have, perhaps, for years to come.
Something has startled them; for they have
stopped grazing and have raised their
heads in alarm. And here they come
down the mountain side like a charge of
cavalry, their tails high in the air, and their
heads down as they move on with their peculiar bounding
movement, which carries them easily
forward at a speed with which we should
hardly credit such ponderous animals.
They come like a landslide, the earth
trembling beneath their mighty hoofs
as the sound of their feet beats out
the roar of an avalanche. As they near
the level ground below they gradually
slacken their speed, the roar of their
hoof beats moderates and dies away, as
the buffaloes finally come to a halt on a
grassy bank which borders my garden.
These are conditions which we
would not expect to find in a city
area of land over which to roam—
but these are not difficult animals to keep.
They are quite as easy to rear and less
expensive to feed than domestic cattle,
and in the hands of a man wealthy enough
to stand the initial expense, buffalo
herds are as profitable as any other
herds in the country.

The United States government should be
most strongly urged to establish several
small herds in different parts of the
country, so as to afford a good and
safe place for the animals to go out at
one time by contagious disease. One
such herd has already been established
in an enclosure in the Yellowstone Na-
tional park, under the management of
Mr. C. J. ("Buffalo") Jones, and this has
done well. Numbers are a remarkably
short time, if from four to six months, other
herds of say 50 animals each are
bought and maintained in the same way.
The future of the buffalo robe would be as
assured, the day would soon return when a
buffalo robe could be bought for less than
\$100. The American people would
have great pleasure in seeing their grand-
children hooked and most valuable native animal to
become extinct.

ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES

DON'T WAIT

Too long to make your

Holiday Purchases

Come while our assortment is complete and we
have time to wait on you. We offer a few suggestions
that may be helpful in making up your list.

Cut glass in profusion.

Royal Vienna Vases.

Fine hand-painted Plates,
Haviland French China din-
ner Sets.

Elegant chocolate sets.

After dinner coffee Sets

Fancy Japanese ware.

Cherry Teplitz.

Everything in 1847 Rogers
table ware.

Pearl handle knives & forks.

Beautiful carving sets.

Rochester silver-nickel

Chafing dishes, etc.

521

We offer to the people of Christian county one of
the LARGEST and most COMPLETE stocks in the
State.

If you do not call and inspect our stock before
purchasing YOU will be the loser!

Remember we buy in large quantities, therefore
we are able to give our customers the benefit of
some!

Miss Mamie Massie, Frank Pepper,

Salesday, China Dept.

Manager.

Forbes M'f'g. Co.

The Home Telephone Co.



B

Brought to Hopkinsville the advan-
tages of competition. Reduced
rates, improved the service and stopped abus-
es.

THE HOME has distanced the old company in
the race for city patronage and is extend-
ing its lines into the country. Long distance
connection with Guthrie, Clarksville and other
Tennessee towns. Will soon

Cover the Whole Telephone
Field.

PATRONIZE THE COMPANY THAT
BROUGHT YOU RELIEF.

The Best is None too Good for Hopkinsville

R. COOPER, Pres., F. C. HOGE, Mgr.

A NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT WOULD BE A YEAR'S
TO THE KENTUCKIAN, FOR ONLY \$2.00.

50 CITY LOTS GIVEN AWAY

ABSOLUTELY FREE

TO THE FIRST 50 PEOPLE WHO APPLY.

The Oklahoma and Texas Investment Company and the Rock Island R. R. Co. have decided to spend \$100,000 in advertising and booming the next GREAT CITY OF THE SOUTHWEST, and in order to quickly interest Southern people they have decided to give away 1,000 city lots to the people of the Central States. They reserve every other lot in each block, and positively give no person more than one lot. All they ask is that you pay for the making of the deed and abstract.

W. B. Neely,

Room 3, Odd Fellows' Building, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Usefulness In

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Safety Razors, Pocket Knives, Handsome Box Papers, Bric-a-Bracs, Medallions, Table Sets, Paper Weights, bibles, albums, mirrors, &c.

Let us sell you yours.

Cook & Higgins,

Druggists.

Muyler's Quality.

Both of Home, 1212 Main Street, Cumberland, 58, Street.

KNOWLEDGE IN SMALL DOSES.

Heather will last longer, out of water than any other flower.

Paris has 115 inhabitants to the acre, while London has only 51.

Silver money 250 years old is still in circulation in some parts of Spain.

The Sandwich Islanders estimate the beauty of women by their weight.

One of the most poisonous substances known is an extract from peach stones.

The feathers of the mirasol, an Argentine bird, are worth \$1,020 per pound.

The finest shops in a Chinese city are those devoted to the sale of coiffes.

The British Isles comprise no fewer than 1,000 separate islands and islets.

Twenty-five per cent. of the population of England have their lives insured.

Four pounds of fresh leaves are required to make one pound of dried tea.

Land in England is worth 300 times as much as it was 200 years ago.

One acre of land will comfortably support four persons on a vegetable diet.

A cork tree is fifty years old before it produces bark of a commerce value.

British colonies are seventy times as large as the area of the United Kingdom.

The average amount of sickness in human life is nine days out of the year.

Her Pink Tea.

It took a deal of coin, I ween,
To see it safely through;
It made her social rivals green
And made her husband blue.

Courier-Journal.

HOPKINSVILLE CLUB MAY BE DROPPED OUT.

This is the News That Comes From Vincennes, Ind.

LIKE FARNESBAKER.

Clarksville Also to Make Way For Another Illinois Club.

BARNES BRIEFS.

Marriage of Young People Near Crofton.

Barnes, Ky., Dec. 23.—Mr. Ben Anderson and family will leave for Illinois Sunday, where they will make their future home.

Mr. Leslie Haddock and sister, Miss Pearl, visited the family of their uncle, Mr. Harry Haddock, last Thursday night.

Mr. Tom West and Miss Flora Hord were married at the residence of Rev. P. A. Thomas last Wednesday evening.

Mr. E. M. Barnes had a very valuable collection of last Wednesday.

Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Reynolds, of Hopkinsville, have been visiting in this vicinity.

Miss Bina King spent last Saturday and Sunday at home.

HONEY BEE.

Congressional Vote In Kentucky.

The following was the vote in the Congressional districts of Kentucky for Congressmen, as officially declared, at the recent election:

Dem.	Rep.
First district	23,558
Second district	20,732
Third district	18,432
Fourth district	21,979
Fifth district	19,419
Sixth district	18,554
Seventh district	20,356
Eighth district	16,481
Ninth district	21,291
Tenth district	19,154
Eleventh district	13,200

Dog Swallowed \$10.00.

"Bull," the favorite dog of Jas. Boyd of Wingo, increased his value \$10 Tuesday. While counting his money Mr. Boyd dropped a \$10 bill. Bull quickly grabbed it up and swallowed it. The dog was immediately given a strong emetic, but stubbornly refused to "cough up." Mr. Boyd thinks a whole lot of his dog, but says that he can not afford to give him many such expensive dinners. —Mayfield Messenger.

Unfortunate.

"E" is the most unfortunate letter in the English alphabet, because it is never in cash, always in debt and never out of danger, yet the aforementioned letter is never in war, yet always in peace; it is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no bread, no meat, no water, no life, no gospel, no father, no mother, no brother, no earth, no heaven or hell. —Ex.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Each Issue by W. D. Cooper, Broker.

WHEAT	OPEN	HIGH	LOW	CLOSE
Dec. 111	1123	1104	1102	
May . . . 1113	1128	1113	1124	
CORN				
Dec. . . 46	464	454	462	
May . . . 454	458	454	455	
OATS				
Dec. . . 294	298	294	292	
May . . . 314	318	318	318	

Married Again.

Mrs. Dora Clay Brock, the child wife of the late Gen. Cassius M. Clay, has been influenced by the little cupid to again enter the matrimonial whirl. Samuel Thomas, of Valley View, is the fortunate young gentleman and third husband. Her second husband was Riley Brock, also a resident of Valley View, who was killed in a railroad accident.

Will Preach at Paducah.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 21.—The Rev. E. Riche, of Princeton, has accepted the pastorate of the East Baptist church here and assumes charge at once. The Rev. Riche has been holding a revival at the church and made such a good impression that the congregation called him.

CHADWICK FINANCING DISCUSSED.

Baldheaded Club Holds Interesting Meeting With Col. Wooldridge in Chair.

TALKS ABOUT BANKERS.

Explained How She Got Rich Quick at the Expense of Money Lenders.



VICE President Bob Wooldridge was in the chair when the Bald-headed Club was called to order Saturday night. The gallant Colonel was still swelled with pride over his poetic achievement at the previous meeting, when he knocked out his ancient rival, Col. Bill Cooper, and three or four others with a poem right off the reel, constructed in the mental workshop under his polished dome of thought.

"I hated to beat that bunch so bad," said Col. Wooldridge, in telling it to his best girl the next day.

"But I just couldn't help it. It was like taking candy from a lot of babies or borrowing money from an Oberlin banker. There is nothing doing with that outfit when it comes to brain work. I've a great mind to write a sure enough poem some day when I've got time to think, and dedicate it to my friend, Teddy Roosevelt."

Col. Wooldridge was in an especially happy frame of mind, and evidently wanted to talk. "While we are waiting for Col. Walter Garnett to arrive," said he, "I think I will make a few incongruous remarks for the good of the order."

At this juncture, Col. Bill Howell leaned over and said: "Bob, before you begin, I wish you'd lend me a chaw of terbacker."

"Certainly," said Col. Wooldridge, "but that reminds me that they have a woman named Mrs. Chadwick in jail at Cleveland for borrowing more money than she could pay back. I don't know that she ever borrowed any tobacco," said he, fixing his eye upon Col. Howell and watching him quail like a partridge under the glance, "but a tobacco-man's stock in trade is tobacco, as a banker's stock is money."

If you happen to want to make any more Chadwick investments, Colonel, I will have to ask you to get the real Andrew Carnegie to endorse your collateral."

Col. Joe P. P'Pool laughed so boisterously at this joke that Col. Howell threatened to knock a peck of "peas" out of his name.

Col. Green Champlin arose in that quick, energetic way of his and asked Col. Wooldridge to explain how the lady got in jail for borrowing money.

"Why it was just this way," said Col. Wooldridge, "Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, an ambitious married lady in Cleveland, Ohio, whose husband didn't furnish her with all the money she could spend, got up a get-rich-quick scheme of her own. Nobody knew her, or where she came from, and she had no relatives except one dead uncle. She fixed up a certificate to the effect that Andrew Carnegie had \$7,000,000 of investments for her, left to her by her uncle who worried himself to death trying to take care of more money than one man could handle. The Andrew Carnegie who signed it has not turned up yet—perhaps he lives in some remote, backwoods village like Clarksville, or is lost in the wilds of some great city like Hopkinsville and has not yet heard that he is wanted. At any rate Mrs. Chadwick, knowing that a sucker is born every minute and that the fool-killer recently tried on Lake Michigan was a failure, began to look about for an opening. Just as Col. Howell comes to me when he wants tobacco, she decided that the place to get money was from people who had money. As all bankers are not bald headed men and up to snuff like Col. Ira

Smith for instance, (bowing to Col. Smith who blushed clear back to his rear collar-button) she picked out a lot of country bankers whose head development was on the outside and showed them Andrew Carnegie's certificate. They never questioned for a moment that there was any doubt about the securities and during the several years Mrs. Chadwick got rich at their expense, not one of them ever thought it worth while to write to the Pittsburgh Carnegie, in an adjoining state, to let him know that every day was a busy day with Cassie-buy-anchor, who had east anchor in Ohio, and was standing on a burning deck of busted banks waiting for her dead uncle to arrive. The bank presidents turned over each other to lend her money and pulled hair in the scramble for her deposits. She borrowed from one to deposit with another and struck them every few days for \$50,000 or \$100,000 for pocket change until her dividends fell due. She took an excursion of Cleveland belles to Europe at her own expense and took such good care of them that every one of them escaped the swarms of counts, earls and princes on the lookout for American wives. She clothed her cook in sealskins, papered her rooms with \$100 bills and put diamond pendants on her chandeliers, and the more she spent the bigger loans the bankers thrust upon her. But after a while," said Col. Wooldridge, "the fever like the smallpox ran its course and some of the bankers began to figure up for the January statement soon to be made. Then they discovered that Cassie had their money and they had a surplus of experience. The books would not balance and Cassie was in jail."

Col. Champlin said he failed to see what offense she had committed. It looked to him like she was a mighty smart woman.

Col. Bill Tibbs said he noticed that Judge Swayne, of Florida, had been impeached for playing his expense limit of \$10 a day when his actual expenses were \$2,50 a day. By this means he had managed to supplement his \$5,000 salary to the extent of \$1,500 or \$2,000 a year and keep the wolf from the door, until he violated the eleventh commandment: "Thou shalt not get caught." Both houses of Congress are after the Judge, one to prosecute and the other to try, and he is liable to lose his job."

The discussion of current topics was cut short by the entrance of Col. George Gary, who was just up from a long illness. The members all gathered around him to tell him how greatly they had missed him. While shaking hands with Col. Howell asked him for a chaw of tobacco, and Col. Gary told him he did not chew and begged him to accept a ten-cent cigar which he happened to have. Col. Howell accepted the cigar and borrowing a match from Col. John Galbreath proceeded to light it.

Col. P. C. Richardson, who seldom makes a speech, moved that the acting President issue a proclamation setting apart next Sunday as Christmas.

Col. Wooldridge ruled the motion out of order, explaining that the almanac man had already attended to the matter.

The petition of Dr. A. A. Bailey was received and referred to the Committee on Barren Landscapes.

Col. Wooldridge said he hoped all the members would be present at the next meeting, at which time the annual election of officers would be held. The meeting then adjourned.

MR. A. Y. FORD

Will Probably be Elected Librarian of the Louisville Library.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 20.—The committee from the Louisville Free Public Library to select the successor to Mr. Anderson H. Hopkins, who resigned his position here to become Librarian of the Carnegie library at Pittsburgh, is considering among other names that of Mr. Arthur Y. Ford, managing editor of the Courier-Journal and president of the Kentucky Exhibit Association.

While the nomination will probably be deferred for some time, it is thought that Mr. Ford will be the successful candidate.

As Librarian Mr. Ford would receive \$3,600 salary, which would be an increase over that paid by his present position.

HORSE SHOEING



FORBES MANUFACTURING CO.

60c. PER SET.

To the Public!

OBORNO

Having bought the magnificent McKee stock of

GROCERIES,

Very cheap, I am prepared to sell them at ridiculously low prices, and will continue to do so until same is closed out. Very Respectfully,

L. H. McKee,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

J. C. Buckner.

Jas. West.

Buckner & West,

Exclusive handlers of the

Celebrated
Rosencreek Coal.

13th and Railroad Streets.
Phones—Cumberland 76, Home 1544. MAKES MANY WARM
FRIENDS.

To the Public.

I invite all who are in need of

Furniture, Stoves, Clocks,
Matting, Rugs, Blankets, Pictures, Comforts

And so on, to see me. If you need a new stove and havn't enough money come to me and pay what you have and I will give you time on the balance.

H. L. Harton,
Ninth Street—Postoffice Block.

Brame's Stable.

(SUCCESSOR TO GOLAY & BRAME.)



Livery and
Feed Stable.

Cor. 7th and Virginia Streets.

For a nice cool drive, Up-to-Date Rigs and courteous attention, give me a call. Horse Hack service
of the city—meeting all trains. Funerals and weddings with a specialty. Horse Phone 153
Cumberland 7662. I will be glad to have all my friends give me their patronage.

HOWARD BRAME, Hopkinsville, Ky.

JAPANESE IVORY CARVERS.

Young Oriental Transplanting One of the Fine Arts of His Country to American Soil.

New York.—Up in a tall building of New York city, where many artists have their studios, a young Japanese named Mogi is transplanting one of the fine arts of his country and carrying it to American conditions, as is a special from this city to the Chicago Journal. From this shop issue some of the daintiest works of carved ivory ever seen in this country. Mogi does not think it necessary to have his designs copyrighted. He considers the work of his hands, and those of his two assistants, Miké and Sango, incapable of duplication.

The circumstances under which Mogi came to America are somewhat romantic. His father is ivory carver to the mikado. His grandfather held the same



NEW ART IN AMERICA.

Japanese Ivory Carvers at Work in New York City.

position. In fact, this talent has run in the family for generations.

When Mogi was 19 an American traveler in Japan found him eager to travel and see other lands and peoples. This American had tried many times to persuade some Japanese artist in ivory to come to the United States, but none of them wanted to leave his home and native land. The Japanese, however, aside, the government which protects and fosters art—even more earnestly than does the government of France or any other European country—would not permit an artist to go from Japan on a pure venture.

The American traveler appealed to the government, and brought strong influence to bear. Then the government wanted to be assured that Mogi would be well cared for, if he came to this country. So cable messages were sent to Washington, and telegrams from Washington to New York, and when it had been learned, beyond question, that Mogi's welfare was assured, permission was at last given for him to travel.

To aid him in his work, Mogi brought with him models of designs drawn on this rice paper. They illustrate the legends which are as old as Japan itself.

IN THE MONTH OF JULY.

Notable Birthdays and Anniversaries of Historic Interest Are Numerous.

To persons who like to keep track of notable birthdays and other anniversaries the month of July affords abundant material for study and reflection, says the Boston Transcript. The day we celebrate is not the only July day on which epoch-making events occurred, for in July the "Invincible Armada" was destroyed and the Atlantic cable was completed. Nor is this the birth month of Hawthorne alone, but of Stoddard and Thoreau and Thackeray, of Sarah Siddons, and Charlotte Cushman, of Rembrandt and Sir Joshua Reynolds, of Timothy Pickering and John Quincy Adams, of John Calvin, Isaac Watts and George Fox. It was in July, moreover, that Champlain planted Quebec. Five years hence the time will be ripe to commemorate the three hundredth anniversary, and the summer climate of Quebec will make it a pleasure as well as a duty to "celebrate." As for us we may take it that the July thermometer absolves us from showing enthusiasm of the energetic sort on any day besides the Fourth.

Knights of Labor.

The Knights of Labor—once so powerful—still exist with a membership of about 40,000. Trade Journal.

Must Be Sensible.

A pretty girl makes a mistake if she thinks that because she is so pretty she doesn't need to be sensible as well.—Somerville Journal.

Bath Rooms in Connection
Baths 25 cents.
Leave Orders for
POOL'S ORCHESTRA.

FOX'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Book-Keeping, Shorthand
and Typewriting.

ONE MONTH FREE!

Those who are interested and will send in their names before Dec. 30th, will be entitled to one month tuition free, to Day Class, Night Class or Home Study Course, in order to test the competency of the teachers and to ascertain whether or not it would pay them to continue under the inducement offered by the Employment Department.

Ten dollars after one month of experience and forty dollars after the course has been completed. For further particulars address

Hampton Fox, CORNER OF MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS, Hopkinsville, Ky.

CAIL ON
P. J. BRESLIN,

No. 4, Sixth Street
Opposite the
Court House.

For

Fire-works of All Kinds, Fresh
home-made Candies, Oranges,
Bananas, Apples, Dates, Figs,
Raisins, Currants, Nuts of all
kinds. I make a specialty of
putting up

Fruit Baskets and Candy
Boxes

For the holiday trade. Give
me a call.

P. J. Breslin,
No. 4, Sixth St.

Wall Paper

I have just received two large
shipments of new Wall Papers,
ranging in prices from 3c to 25c per
roll; which places me in a position to
offer some

Great
Bargains.

If you are in need of Wall Paper
it will pay you to see my stock and
get prices before you buy.

My stock of all kinds of House-
furnishings is complete in every line
and prices right.

Jack Meador,
No. 8, Main Street.

BOYD & POOL

BARBERS,

7th Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.
Especial Attention given to
Patrons. Clean Linen. Satisfactory Service. Call and be
convinced.

Bath Rooms in Connection
Baths 25 cents.
Leave Orders for

POOL'S ORCHESTRA.

An Early Xmas Gift.

What could be more appropriate or beneficial than to send home for a Christmas present a good, nice cooking or heating stove? This would insure your Xmas dinner being cooked properly, and these done meals are enjoyed. And if you have cold feet buy one of our fine heating stoves, it will do away with this complaint.

Planter's Hardware Co.

The plated ware that has the art and finish of Sterling is

COMMUNITY SILVER

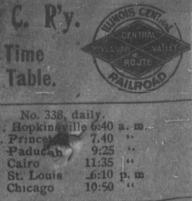
This ware looks like Sterling because its patterns are clear and sharp, with fine line detail and high ornamentals. It is finished like Sterling, either in "bright" or in the rich French gray effect, which sets off to great advantage the "style" and beauty of the deep-cut designs.

Like Sterling, it is packed in dainty white boxes with white silk linings.

Community Silver is more than triple plated and is guaranteed for twenty-five years. We sell it at slightly more than the price of ordinary plate.

For Sale by Jas. H. Skarry,

The Ninth Street Jeweler and Optician.



C. R.Y.
Time
Table.

No. 338, daily.
Lv. Hopkinsville 6:40 a. m.
Ar. Princeton 7:40 a. m.
" Paducah 9:25 a. m.
" Louisville 10:15 a. m.
St. Louis 6:10 p. m.
Chicago 10:50 p. m.

No. 334, daily.
Lv. Hopkinsville 11:20 a. m.
Princeton 1:30 p. m.
" Louisville 4:00 p. m.
Evansville 6:25 p. m.
Princeton 12:39 p. m.
Ar. Louisville 5:25 p. m.
Lv. Princeton 2:35 p. m.
Ar. Paducah 4:15 p. m.
" Memphis 10:50 p. m.
" New Orleans 10:00 a. m.

No. 340, daily.
Lv. Hopkinsville 4:30 p. m.
Ar. Princeton 6:30 p. m.
Lv. Princeton 2:57 a. m.
" Louisville 7:50 a. m.
" Princeton 2:35 p. m.
Ar. Memphis 8:20 p. m.
" New Orleans 7:55 p. m.

No. 341, daily arrives, 9:40 a. m.
No. 333, daily, " 11:25 a. m.
F. W. HARLOW, D. P. A.
Louisville
E. F. COON, Agent,
Hopkinsville.

L. & N. Time Table.

GOING NORTH.

No. 22—St. Louis Express 9:41 a. m.
No. 54—St. Louis Fast Mail 10:20 a. m.
No. 92—Chi. & St. Lou. Lim. 5:40 a. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville, Ky. 8:45 p. m.

No. 51—St. Louis Express 5:18 p. m.
No. 58—St. Lou. Fast Mail 5:40 p. m.
No. 93—Chi. & N. O. Lim. 12:50 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville, Ky. 6:40 a. m.
No. 52 and 54 connect at St. Louis, for Atlanta, and
No. 52, 54, 56 connect at St. Louis, for Memphis. Line
continues as far south as Erin and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

No. 51 connects at Gadsden with the
Gadsden, Louisville, Cincinnati, and all points
west and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 also
connect at Gadsden with the points west.

No. 52 runs through to Chicago and west, not
carrying passengers to points south of Evansville.
Also No. 54 runs through to St. Louis, and No. 56
No. 51, through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon
and points south. Also No. 52, 54, 56, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 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If you want some good things in towels come to the big store and we will show you one of the largest and best assortment of Towels in Hopkinsville. As many as you want at all prices from 10¢ a pair to \$1.50 a pair. Make your friends a present of a nice pair of towels and buy them from us, we will save you money.

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If you want to make a nice present buy a set of Table Linens. You can find in our large stock of linens just the kind you want at just the price you want to pay, and our prices are the lowest. We will be glad to show you our stock. Come early and get the best. Our prices will sell them in a short time.

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A visit to our Linen Department will well repay holiday buyers.

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A good idea—give shoes or slippers for a Christmas present. Most any one of the family would like a pair of slippers or shoes and we are making some special low prices on our shoe and house slippers for the holidays.



Ladies PURSES and HAND BAGS.

We can sell you a Purse or Bag, no matter what kind you want or what price you will pay. We bought a large line of these goods and we can sell you just what you want at just your price. See our show window and get our prices.

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For a man is a nice pair of fine Suspenders, or one-half-dozen pair of the Topsy Brand Sox. We have just what they want in our stock. Come and see them. Our prices will please you.

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